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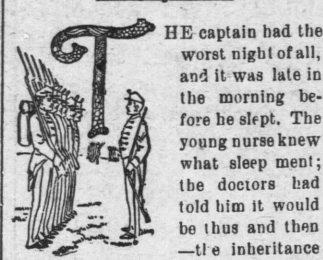
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1898.

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The Drummer of Company A



HE captain had the worst night of all, and it was late in the morning before he slept. The young nurse knew what sleep meant; the doctors had told him it would be thus and then—the inheritance of the five thousand dollar legacy.

The nurse looked at the shriveled form on the bed; the captain had no relative, and he wondered if any one would try to break the will endowing a soldier's home after the five thousand dollars had been given to the nurse. Was it wealth to have simply riches?

"As for me," the nurse answered the question he had put to himself, "a loving little girl waits for me, and when I have the five thousand dollars we will be married, and—"

Just then a din outside roused him. It was another fack come to the seaside village where the physicians had ordered the captain. This one had a drum; its dull beating rose above the harsh creak of the tilerant's voice.

"If it should wake the captain?" But the captain's eyes were already opened.

"It is the reveille," he said.

"It is only a fack outside sir," the nurse explained.

The captain struggled to a sitting posture.

"It is reveille," he said. "It is company A."

"There, there, captain," soothed the nurse; "you have been dreaming, that is all."

"Listen!" said the captain.

"Drum, drum, drum, der-um, drum, drum!" sounded from the street.

"It is Jones," said the captain. "I know his reveille."

"There, there," soothed the nurse.

"I tell you," the captain said, with energy, "it is the drummer of Company A—it is Jones."

But, captain,

"I want my uniform. It is in the wardrobe. I tell you I want it."

"Drum, drum, drum, der-um, drum, drum!" sounded from the street.

The captain laughed feebly. He would be up and dressed, had on the coat, the hat, the walking stick in his hand.

"I must see Jones. Jones saved my life at Chattanooga. Jones was a wild scamp and drank too much, but he was brave and true. I would have helped him, but he drank too deeply, and then he disappeared. I should have found him. I must see him now."

The doctors had said there might be vagaries. But the nurse was astonished to see how firmly the captain stood on his feet, what little assistance he needed to get to the stairs. Soon they came upon the little crowd surrounding the fack.

The captain sprang from the nurse's arm. His form straightened, his chin went up, and walking stick was against his side and shoulder in the manner of a sword.

"Tention," he said, "Company A!" The drummer started, looked up, a wild expression leaped to his face.

"Tention Company A!" repeated the captain.

The drummer's heels smote together his shoulders squared.

"Forward—march!" said the captain.

"Drum, drum, drum, der-um, drum, drum!" And so they went to the captain's room. There the captain sank on his wadded chair exhausted, he would not go to bed. Then the nurse went to the drummer. "Stop that noise," he said. "When the captain tells me," returned the man. "He was my captain—of Company A."

How much truth was in all this the nurse did not know. He was bewildered and knew not what to think.

"Jones," said the captain "come here."

The drummer put down the purchased cylinder and stood for the wadded chair and saluted.

"Jones," said the captain, "Company A did good work."

The drummer saluted.

"You saved my life at Chattanooga," pursued the captain; "you threw yourself before me and got the ball in your shoulder. I have found out that you never applied for a pension. You would not let me give you anything at the time, and afterward you hid away from me, but now I want you to have this."

He took from his finger a ring in which flashed a brilliant stone. The drummer drew back.

"Take it," commanded the captain. "No," said the drummer.

The veins in the captain's forehead swelled. The doctor had said he must not be made angry.

The nurse whispered to the drummer he must take the ring, and why. The drummer held it in his hand.

"It will keep you for the rest of your life," said the captain, "then there is the soldiers' home you may go." He lay back in the chair. "Jones he said, 'I thought I should go out all alone. But you have brought Company A to see the last of me—you always loved me. It was the drink that made you ashamed to meet me. I have traveled all over the world, Jones; I have with thousands of people, in great cities and gorgeous palaces, and here I am again with you and old Company A; I have never chick nor chick—I am all alone except for you and Company A.'"

There came a knock on the door. The nurse went there. The fack sent

for his drummer.

"I am with my captain," said the drummer. The captain motioned him to a seat opposite the wadded chair. The drummer sat stiffly down his hands on his knees, and looked at the captain.

"Jones!"

The drummer saluted.

You remember Chattanooga? Will you ever forget it? There was that lady whom I was to marry, but refused because I took the side of the cause I did. She died years ago, Jones."

The drummer saluted.

"Jones," the captain went on, "there was a good girl they said you would marry. I suppose she makes you a good wife?"

"Died years ago," answered the drummer.

"Was she your wife?"

"No, sir, I drank."

Again a knock on the door. The fack sent word that if his drummer did not come immediately he should consider himself discharged.

"I am with my captain," said the drummer as before and did not move.

The captain's eyes closed; he seemed sleep.

"Jones," he said, "it was good of you to come."

He opened his eyes with a start.

"Why, where is Company A?"

"Mustered out," answered the drummer.

"Mustered out!"

"Or dead. 'Only you and me left.'"

Then the captain put his hand to his head.

"I had forgotten," he said, "I had forgotten," and his eyes closed again.

The drummer, sitting upright, his hands on his knees, looked at him. The captain slept for an hour, heavily, laboriously. The nurse wished that one of the doctors would come. The drummer sat, his hands on his knees, staring at the sleeping man.

Then the captain sighed.

"Marie!" he said. He opened his eyes.

"I was dreaming," he said. He looked at the drummer. "Is it really you, Jones?"

The drummer saluted. The captain's head sagged a little. The nurse sprang up.

The drummer put his aside.

"He is my captain," he said. He spoke loudly, "captain!"

The captain roused. The drummer had the shining ring in his hand. Don't give this "he said. 'I want to think you knew I did it for you, nothing else.'"

A flash of rare intelligence came into the captain's eyes. He extended his hand and let the ring go back on his finger.

"Comrade!" he said. "And do not go." "No," said the drummer.

The captain's head went far to one side. The drummer's scarred hands arranged the pillows on that side.

The captain's half unclosed his eyes.

"I know. When I wake—" He gave a nervous jerk of the head.

"Tention Company A!"

The drummer stumbled toward his drum, got it up to him, and held the sticks poised over it. But the captain had sunk back.

"Jones!" he said faintly, "it is for me—your drumming. Taps." The eyes dulled there was a faint sigh.

"Captain!" said the nurse. But he could not rouse the old man, nor could he repress a confused thought—the legacy of five thousand dollars and marriage with the loving little girl were not far off. "Captain!"

The drummer was looking on. Suddenly his sticks descended on the parchment.

"De-rum, de-rum, de-rum!" The tears were raining down his swollen face. "De-rum—"

He was beating for his captain. It was taps.—New York News.

To Keep Young.

Avoid dyspepsia.

Play with the children.

Shun the "problem" novel.

Don't watch for gray hairs.

Never dissect your emotions.

Take exercises for suppleness.

Cultivate an impersonal hobby.

Never lose sleep without making it up.

Decline to think of your self as elderly.

Don't fall very deeply in love until you have been asked to do so.

Never, never, never, decline to do anything on the ground of advancing years.

And never, never, never say to yourself: I felt so once, but am too old to now."

Don't search for wrinkles. Massage your face and trust to that and Providence to keep it smooth.

Woman Without Feeling.

Evitima Tardo, a 26-year old widow of the West Indies, has passed thus far through life without the sense of touch. She is a girl to be absolutely without feelings or sense of pain. She has swallowed deadly poison been shot bitten by rattlesnakes whose fangs were torn out of her flesh. She drinks benzine and lights the gas which she expels from a hollow needle stuck through her cheek. She has permitted a physician to puncture the apex of her heart, and is able to stand a dislocation of the neck.

These remarkable and almost unbelievable assertions are vouched for by reputable physicians, one of whom says there is no doubt about Mrs. Tardo being the greatest physiological freak of the age. He attributes her anomalous condition to a corba bite she received when she was a child of 5 years. The bite paralyzed her sensory nerves and inoculated her system with poison. He states that she is certainly what she claims to be—a woman without feelings.

Impure blood is an enemy to health, and may lead to serious disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers this enemy and averts danger.

DOMESTICATING THE BOYS.

ANNIE HAMILTON.

It is to be hoped that, with the explosion of so many old notions in these broader, later times, the foolish idea that any share of domestic work can make a man less manly has exploded, too. It is high time it did, anyway. I have seen one of the very rankest, strongest men I ever knew take his loaf of sponge cake out of the oven and display its beauties with delighted pride. While it is true enough that baking and brewing, sweeping and mending and all the rest of the thousand and one things pertaining to housekeeping are virtually woman's work, for which she is especially fitted by nature and education, it is not a whit less true that a man may share them, when the need comes, without losing "caste," or in any way sacrificing his masculine dignity. Indeed, he will add to his dignity; instead, and the recording angel will lay it up against his name in good marks. When the weary householder is ending a long day at the dish-tub, over the supper cups and plates, what housefather is there under the sun who will not feel more dignified and respected with the dish towel in his hand than with the newspaper?

But one of the difficulties of the day in the way of these little offices of helplessness in the home is the sense of helplessness on the part of the man of the house. He doesn't know how. His spirit is more than willing, but how weak his flesh is! And right the e comes in my text. Why not teach our boys as well as our girls to do some of the commoner parts of housework? Why not make them independent, too, so that when the time comes, as it is so likely to come to them, all they need not draw back in helpless, helpless dismay at the prospect, but roll up their shirt-sleeves and step into the breach manfully? The mothers and sisters and wives upon whom they depend for their daily, hourly comfort may sometimes fall them for a longer or shorter time, and must the domestic machinery stop then with a disheartening jolt? A few simple lessons, years before, followed by a bit of useful practice now and then, may keep the wheels moving easily and smoothly now and save so much worry and discomfort. The power to do and to well, certain essential, simple home duties will be real investment of wealth to the boy or the man we call ours some day. He will thank us heartily enough then, never fear. Let us teach him to use his needle neatly; never mind about the thimble, which he is sure to scorn. There will be buttons coming off at untimely seasons, and rips and patches and darns clamoring for attention when we are away out of the longest needful's reach. Why shouldn't he attend to them himself, not clumsily, but well?

Let us teach him to sweep and dust and keep his own room, at least, in good order, making his bed smoothly and "tidying up" every day. When he is off at college he will not want his room at perpetual "sixes and sevens," and the ability to keep it looking homelike and pleasantly neat and in order will be a source of real pride to him, and who knows that it will not influence him, too, in his habits of study? O, it will pay to send your big boy out into the world with some of this knowledge that their sisters claim by birth-right!

Cooking, too. Surely that should demand a place in the "new education" for our sons as well as daughters. Let us give it due importance. Teach the boys to handle the mixing- spoon and the saleratus spoon deftly, and to make some of the table "standbys," the bread and gingerbread and the apple sauce and rice puddings. Teach them how to broil a steak and cook the vegetables acceptably, to scramble the breakfast eggs and make the tea at night without boiling and spilling it. All these things cannot possibly come amiss, and some day when you are sick and helpless, your boy will get dinner for you, to his own satisfaction and yours.

Where the girls are all byes in the family this little education in domestic love may be especially desirable and useful, but it is always wise. Another thing, too, is sure. The boy who is not ashamed, but rather proud to help his mother sweep or wash dishes or cook, is the boy who will make the best husband and the noblest man.

The Home Influence.

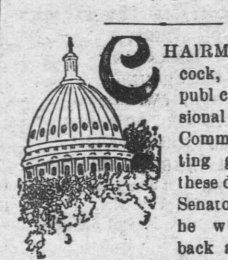
"Charity begins at home," says the old adage, and we might add, "so does every other good thing." Possibly we might go farther still and say much of the mischievous evil of life begins there, too. Certain it is that whenever good men set themselves to do a good work in this crooked world, their thoughts turn always to their homes, as if there they must look for the very heart of the nation.

Make the home what it should be, and the land will take care of itself. Save the children of to-day and we have made sure of a blessed to-morrow. Any uplifting influence, then, that purifies and strengthens the home, any cheerful influence that gladdens it, should meet with cordial welcome from the hearts of those who desire that the "axe be laid at the very root of the tree." Nay, more than cordial welcome should be given; every movement designed to bless the home should have the earnest aid of parents, and even of the little ones themselves.

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Washington

... Letter



CHAIRMAN Babcock, of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, is getting good news these days. Like Senator Hanna, he was awhile back afraid that

over confidence would keep so many Republicans at home that control of the House might be lost, but from reports he is now receiving the Republicans in all sections are becoming thoroughly alive to the necessity of getting off the full vote and keeping control of the House, so that when the Senate becomes Republican, as it will after the fourth of next March, both branches of Congress will be in a condition to put through the necessary legislation to carry out the domestic policy of the administration, which will continue the prosperity that the country is now enjoying, as well as show the world that the country is behind President McKinley in carrying out the new foreign policy made necessary by the results of the war, just as it was behind him in the conduct of the most successful war in all history. The country knows just what the Republican party offers it, both at home and abroad, while nobody knows what the Democratic party would give it, further than that Democratic success would mean a renewal of the uncertainties which were so disastrous to our commercial and industrial interests during the last Cleveland regime. There has never been any doubt during this campaign as to the feeling of the majority of the voters; only fear that a feeling of over security might result in too many Republicans not taking sufficient interest to make sure of success in the Congressional campaign. Thanks to hard and intelligent work on the part of the party leaders that fear is daily being lessened, and bid fair to entirely disappear before election day.

The Treasury Department has granted a request made by General Franco Sanchez, commander of the Cuban insurgent army at Mayari, Cuba, that one hundred thousand pounds of tobacco, captured by the army, be admitted to the U. S. free of duty, in order that it may be sold for the benefit of the men under Gen. Sanchez, who are in need of almost everything.

The commission engaged in investigating the conduct of the war, which has started for Jacksonville, Fla., where the work of hearing witnesses in the camp will this week be inaugurated was preceded by the ringing assertion of Gen. Dodge, chairman of the commission, that the commission would see that every witness was protected who had anything to tell that might arouse enmity on the part of his superior officers. These words of Gen. Dodge are the answer that is needed to the senseless charge that witnesses have been afraid to tell the commission what they knew. There has been no such fear on the part of any witness, but there has been wide differences in the stories told to the commission and those published as having been told by the same witnesses to yellow journals. A notable case of this sort was that of Dr. Seaman, who arrived in New York from Porto Rico, last week, and whose alleged sensational statements to yellow reporters caused him to be summoned to Washington, by telegraph, to testify before the commission.

American furniture is getting control of even such far away markets as South Africa. In a report to the Department of State Consul General J. G. Stowe, at Cape Town, says the value of American furniture imported into South Africa, in 1897, was \$254,979.90, being second only to Great Britain and ahead of Germany, and that Americans can easily control the market, if our manufacturers will ship their furniture "knockdown" and so made that it can be put together easily, numbering each corresponding piece. Concluding Mr. Stowe said: "There is no fault with the prices charged by American manufacturers, even with the duty added; but it is the excessive freights on account of bulk, and the difficulty of putting together, shipped knockdown, of which the dealers complain."

The presence in Europe of some of the yellow correspondents who did the tallest lying during the war with Spain accounts for many of the sensational stories from Paris about dead locks in the Peace Commission, the probability of European interference in the negotiation in behalf of Spain, and other equally silly fakes. European interference in behalf of Spain might have been a serious thing in the beginning of the war, and there were really some reasons for fearing some attempt of sort, but, having let that opportunity go by without action, there is not the slightest reason for expecting anything of the sort in connection with the peace negotiations. The U. S. is not Turkey and nobody knows it any better than the European potentates.

Pension Commissioner Evans has gone to Tennessee, where he will spend about two weeks on the stump for the Republican Congressional and State ticket. He will also probably make a few speeches in Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio, before returning to Washington.

How TILLY NAMED THE DAY.

Jerry Sanborn wheeled his shining new tandem out of the woodshed and carefully propped it against the piazza railing. Then he strode across the yard, shading his eyes with both sunburnt hands, and peered intently at a snug farmhouse, nestling against the neighboring hill.

"Tilly's got home from Sandport. That's her pink gown a-dittin' in an' out of the garden. Now if I can only weedle her into takin' a mornin' ride, we'll see who's master of the situation. Two years now she's been puttin' me off in that bewitchin' way of her'n and I'm tired of it. I hain't been spendin' my winter evenin's readin' up about Napoleon Bonaparte and General Taylor and all of them other determined fellers for nuthin'. I've been altogether too meachin'! It's high time I put my foot down and made Tilly come to reason, and I'm a-goin' to do it!"

Jerry set his jaws grimly, sprang astride the saddle, whirled rapidly down the winding road, and soon presented himself, cap in hand, at the door of the Morgan homestead. Tilly herself appeared promptly, her comely face alive with dimples and her bright blue eyes dancing with mirth.

"Doin' a run over to show you this new machine 'o' mine," announced Jerry with a sideways wave of the hand.

"I saw you comin' up the hill," responded Tilly, demurely. "You looked for all the world like a big, long-legged grasshopper!"—with an irrepressible giggle.

"I only wish you darst try it a bit, and see what an easy runnin' concern it is," pursued Jerry, a sudden flush marring his broad forehead and losing itself in his curly locks. "But of course 'twould be risky, considerin' you ain't used to it," he added, apologetically.

"Humph! there's never been a colt on the place that I couldn't bridle and ride, and I ain't likely I'm afraid of a new-fangled contrivance like that!" replied Tilly, loftily.

"Well, I s'pose you might try it, but I warn you, it's dangerous business," hesitated Jerry. "You'll have to take in sail a bit," with a critical glance at her newlatched gingham. "Tilly darted up the stairs and soon reappeared in a trim walking skirt, with a jaunty Tam o'Shanter pinned securely to her shining brown braids.

After a few preliminary failures, she was securely seated and the tandem glided smoothly along the shady country road, Tilly sat erect, firmly grasping the handlebars with her plump fingers and thoroughly enjoying the novel experience.

"Pshaw! this is as easy as riding Old Roan to plow. Now I'm going home to finish my ironing."

"No, you're not, Tilly Morgan. You won't go home until you have given a plain answer to the question I have been askin' off and on, for two years or more," announced Jerry peremptorily, while his heart thumped heavily against his ribs, and the roar of the Atlantic seemed surging in his ears. "Steady there!" at Tilly gave an indignant bounce that threatened to capsize the wheel.

"Jeremiah Sanborn, I'll never speak to you again! There's Uncle Moses and Aunt Debby and Dan out in their doorway. I'll call for help, as true as I live, if you don't stop this minute!" scolded Tilly.

"They can't catch us," replied Jerry coolly, gradually increasing speed. Despite valiant threats, Tilly sailed by the open-mouthed trio with flaming cheeks and downcast eyes.

There was a long silence, while the tandem howled merrily along. The perspiration streamed from Jerry's crimson forehead. The sun was mounting higher, the road was up-grade, and Tilly was no light weight.

"Jerry!" she faltered at length, coaxingly, "please take me home."

"You know the condition. Reckon we'll reach Centreville by noon, at the rate we're spinnin'," vociferated Jerry, uncompromisingly.

Another prolonged silence.

"Jerry!"

"What do you want me to say?"

"I want you to name the day when you will come and be mistress of the little home I've had ready and waitin' for you for a year and a half," said Jerry, sternly.

Tilly gazed about her uneasily. Far in the distance she could see the glittering church spires of Centreville.

"This is too ridiculous, Jerry!"

"Well?"

"Will June 15 suit you?"

"Perfectly. Dismount and rest in the shade for a few moments and I will take you home at once."

Tilly meekly seated herself on a mossy rock beneath a huge oak and covertly watched Jerry from beneath her long lashes. He was apparently engrossed in seeking every possible grain of dust from the shining spokes of the tandem, but his eyes shone with a triumphant light.

The long run home was performed in dignified silence.

Tilly sprang lightly to her feet. "I thing you're just as m-m-mean as you can be, Jerry," she sobbed, as she flew into the house and slammed the door.

Safely inside, she hurried to the parlor and peered through the blind. Jerry, with erect head and shoulders squared, was speeding down the hill, his long legs performing most extraordinary gyrations.

"My! wasn't he masterful, though! That's all I ever had against Jerry—he was too tame. If I said A, he had to say B, and so on through the whole alphabet. Now, I'll get dinner out of the way and begin hemming my table linen."

And with a song on her lips, Tilly whisked on a fresh apron, vigorously stirred the fire and darted down the cellar stairs after the potatoes.—The Wheelwoman.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.

International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 23, 1898. Isaiah Called to service. Isa 6:1-13. Golden Text—"I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Then said I, Here am I: send me." Isa. 6:8

Isaiah saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple. The six winged seraphims stood above it, and one cried unto another, and said, "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory." And the posts of the door moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house filled with smoke. Isaiah was better than men now, but he had seen the Lord who says, "There is no difference; for all have sinned," and he cried out in the consciousness that sinful man may not see God and live. "Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts."

In these times there may be too many of us who take service without being called, who lack Isaiah's conviction of sin and consciousness of God's glory, and humble dependence in His purging. No one may look at God under the law, for all have broken it. Jesus said, "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." When the law was given at Mt. Sinai, God said, "Let not the priests and the people break through to come up unto the Lord, lest he break forth against them." But when "grace and truth came by Jesus Christ," His said, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden." The people said of the law: "All that the Lord hath said we will do, and be obedient," but Isaiah well knew that the people had lied, for they had been very disobedient.

Then one of the seraphims, with a live coal in his hand which he had taken from the altar with tongs, flew to Isaiah, and laid the fire on his mouth and said, "Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged." And Isaiah heard also the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And purged from sin by the act of God, and in consciousness of Him alone, he said, "Here am I, send me." Then God told him to go and tell the people something they couldn't understand until the land be utterly desolate, and forsaken, and the remnant return.

And Isaiah for sixty years told continually of the King who should come in humiliation and be rejected, and then come again in glory and be accepted of His people, who meantime would themselves be despised and rejected, and go through "Jacob's trouble." "The great tribulation," and then be gathered from all lands and united in one Kingdom, under one King, that the heathen may know that He God, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 30, 1898. Messiah's Kingdom Foretold. Isa. 11:1-10. Golden Text—"The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." Isa. 11:9.

The prophet Isaiah tells of a time when One who is both the Father and the Son of David, his kinsman and Branch shall appear upon the earth. He shall have the spirit of the Lord, of wisdom, understanding counsel might and knowledge. He shall not judge with ordinary sight and hearing but with righteousness shall He judge the poor and argue the case of the meek, and destroy the wicked with the breath of His lips.

At that time the wild beasts will be tame so that a little child shall lead them. Wolves and lambs, leopards and kids, calves, lions, bears, c, reptants, will all be fed together and shall not hurt or destroy each other, for the earth shall be full of the glory of this Wonderful Person.

In that day the Gentiles shall seek Him and He shall set His hand against the second time to recover the remnant of His people the outcasts of Israel and the dispersed of Judah from the four corners of the earth. They shall be once more gathered into one Kingdom with one King, never to be divided into two Kingdoms any more. They shall fly upon the shoulders of their enemies who shall obey them, and they shall enter into Israel land like as it was to Israel in the day that he came up out of the land of Egypt.

In that day Israel shall say whither the redeemed should now say, "Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength

The Middletown Transcript
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OUR ONLY ANCHOR.
The writer has never been pessimistic in any view of life. Especially has his faith been firm in the political institutions of the country and remains firm, but in the past few years our own Delaware has had a testing, a trial, that but for the new anchor of the New Constitution there must have been anarchy in our State. There was quiet political resolution as it was but the members of the Constitutional Convention caught the rock of safety, and to say the best we still have a government and without bloodshed.

The political feeling in Delaware today is serious. Thoughtful men should urge moderation and right and law and justice. Charges are made by partisan papers that to-day attempts will be made to take undue advantages through registration. This may or may not be true but every patriot of every party should set his face against it. Every guilty man should be made to suffer. One of the most serious conditions is the apparent indifference, disgust, of good men of both parties because of dishonesty, bribery, trickery. The writer has not the strength, having been ill recently, to enlarge upon these matters but he believes if ever Delawareans should do their political duty, stamping with their votes the efforts to dishonor the State, it should be on November 8th next. The anchor of hope is the new Constitution.

To show the political views of the editors of partisan papers, the utter abandon in their partisan charges the following quotations are made:

KENT COUNTY VOTE OF 1896.

On Tuesday last, under a peremptory order of the Superior Court, the election inspectors of this county met in Dover, to count and tabulate the vote cast in Kent County at the election of 1896. Another leaf is turned in the long, tedious history of Democratic fraud, corruption, violence and misgovernment in the State of Delaware. Another count in the terrible indictment has been established, and every item of the claim made by the Union Republicans has been fully audited and allowed. Nothing is left to be done but the final decision of the judicial tribunal which will meet on the 17th.

This count, it will be borne in mind, is made under the pressure of law by inspectors under oath, who, two years ago under a similar oath, made a totally different count which resulted in a robbery of the citizens of their right of suffrage and in the reversal of the people as expressed at the ballot-box. The entire proceedings were in the largest sense orderly, presenting a marked contrast to the turbulence of the drunken mob who ruled two years ago. The Kennes, the Zaks, the Coopers, the Peningtons, the Wolcotts, the Hawkinses, the John F. Saulsburies, and all those most conspicuous in the monumental steal were noticeably absent. Mr. Hughes, the present Secretary of State, was there in the capacity of a clerk, the sole representatives of that notorious array. Barker, the inspector of West Dover Hundred, who declared that he would be in jail until every hair of his head dropped out before he would certify the vote of his hundred, was there. He was not in jail and apparently has not lost his hair. He tabulated the vote of his hundred and signed the certificates.

After long delay the result has been achieved. The claim of the Union Republicans has been fully established, and the people of the State, especially of Kent County, are given another object lesson in the rascality and roguery that has characterized the leadership of the Democratic party of this county. The crime fills the nostrils of fair-minded, law-abiding citizens with an intolerable stench. It is affecting the party as nothing has ever affected it before, and the disreputable body who still retain control of the party machinery are realizing the effort of their dirty work. Democratic newspapers like the "Every Evening" and the "Call" are endeavoring to make light of the matter as to its effect upon the present campaign. This surprises no one. Both those sheets have admitted the rascality and pleaded, guilty, but like everything in the State is tainted with the spirit that dominates the active leaders of present day Democracy, they assume the attitude of the convicted culprit and cry out, "I know I'm a scoundrel, but I'm no worse than other scoundrels." There is no need to make political capital. The capital is already made; the people understand the matter and the results will shortly follow.

POOR JOURNALISM.

A noisy Wilmington morning paper has a gust of editorial rubbish every day about the Kent county crime of '96. Most of it is very light reading. It sounds like contract matter paid for by the column. We have read much of it hoping to get a new thought or new idea covering the unsavory matter of two years ago. We thought possibly that we had overlooked some salient features of the now famous case. We seem to have overlooked nothing that was worth seeing and the Wilmington paper bores us daily. We have tried to do the nice thing and show our contemporary good manners, but one day we may get our gun. It doesn't take many plain bluff words to indicate when a man has had enough of a bad thing.

The Wilmington paper says it says anything that the Democrats in Kent county brought no specific charges against Mr. Addicks two years ago there was nothing to charge. This is not true. The buying of a vote is generally a matter between two persons. The purchaser, if taxed, will lie about it, probably both of them. Conviction would be almost impossible, and then the Democrats were buying votes, too. This is not denied. There is a sort of honor among the better class of thieves. The exception is that the people who stole seats at St. Louis came home and cast stones at what they called seat-stealing in others. This is a devilish abandonment of character happily rare since Christ denounced it.

It is admitted that both political parties bought as many votes in Kent county two years ago that they could buy and pay for, but the Republicans having nearly all the money bought nearly all the votes. The Democrats having the property in hand refused to deliver it. Not because it rightfully belonged to them but because it did not rightfully belong to the enemy. It properly belonged to neither if fraud can vitiate an election. It would have been ridiculous and contemptible in the Democratic party to have given up their keys to such a claimant as that. The Addicks people themselves would have laughed at such imbecility. There was not a particle of respectability in the Republican claim as subsequent events disclosed. Those people had they succeeded in Kent would have admitted a Republican representation from Sussex and elected Mr. Addicks Senator. This was made clear by the Richardson House Legislature and the foolish unofficial recount of the Sussex vote. The Democratic members from Sussex were elected on the face of the ballot boxes, just as the Addicks candidates claimed to have been elected in Kent, and yet the Addicks people were going to admit themselves and reject their enemy. Then, too, Willis went on to Washington to contest Handy's seat. Handy had three or four thousand plurality. It was after clearly proven that the Democrats of Kent sized the Enemy justly. They would have cleared the Legislative halls of enough Democrats to have made Mr. Addicks Senator. They knew it and we knew it. It was a skin game all through. The game people had fits, but the Bourbons kept their wits.

A Wilmington paper, the Sun, has the following in relation to politics in Delaware, that to say the least, presents a situation that may be curious to the reader. Starting out with the proposition of a Republican succeeding Hon. Geo. Gray in the U. S. Senate, it says:

"That the Democrats stand to lose the Congressional seat is evident, and John H. Hoffecker, the candidate of a united Republican party, will be elected over L. Irving Handy, the present Congressman. The placing of two Republicans in the U. S. Senate, to be accomplished in this manner. Assuming the election of a Republican Legislature, and such an assumption is clearly a fair one, the election of a Republican successor to George Gray is assured. But first, before the election of Gray's successor, comes the disposition of Senator Kenney. The action of the Superior Court in Kent County, caused the vote polled at the general election in 1896 to be recounted and properly signed by the Democratic inspectors who held that election, which act they had refused to perform.

The count was made and revealed the fact (though already known) that instead of the Democratic candidates to the last legislature having been elected, on the contrary, the successful men were the candidates of the Republican party. However, owing to the refusal of the Democratic inspectors to tolerate the Kent county returns, the Democratic candidates took the vacant seats in the last Legislature, and the Republicans were flagrantly robbed of their election. That seated in the Legislature seven Democratic representatives and one Democratic senator.

"Kent county was not the only place that fraud existed. Sussex county had her share. Eight Democrats from Sussex county took seats in the Legislature on a claimed Democratic majority of 276 for the county as made by the Board of Canvass. Ex-Congressman Willis, however, made a claim of fraud, and upon a Congressional investigation it was proved that in the place of Democratic majority of 296 the true vote showed a clean Republican majority of 355.

[This is not even a statement of facts, evidently. It is one of the bogus claims.—Ed.]
"This investigation and the recount in Kent county, ordered by the Superior Court of Kent county, establishes the fact that the last Legislature in which the eight Democratic members from Kent and the eight Democratic members from Sussex sat was illegal and that the so-called 'Rump' Legislature convened by the Republicans at Hotel Richardson, Dover, who were rightfully elected, was the only legal Legislature.

"The Democratic or illegal Legislature elected Richard R. Kenney to the United States Senate. The 'Rump' or legal Legislature elected J. Edward Addicks to the United States Senate. The action of the Kent county court establishes the fact that J. Edward Addicks was elected United States Senator by a legal Legislature and that Richard R. Kenney was elected United States Senator by an illegal Legislature and one never authorized by the people. This was the situation which now leads to the present speculation which proposes to depose Richard R. Kenney and seat J. Edward Addicks in the Senate.
"J. Edward Addicks, as declared by the action of the Kent county court, is the legally elected U. S. Senator, who should have the seat now occupied by Richard R. Kenney. The opposition now is that with it's fact established

by the courts of the State, Addicks will go to Washington and reopen his contest for the seat now held by Senator Kenney. In his first contest he lacked but one vote of obtaining the seat and now with the courts of Delaware at his back, and with a congressional change in his favor, there is not a doubt but that the United States Senate will recognize the legality of his election and unseat Senator Kenney placing Mr. Addicks in the seat.

"There is yet a third outlook in the situation. Senator Kenney is on trial before a United States court for complicity in the robbery of the Dover bank and if convicted thereby loses his citizenship and becomes no longer a United States Senator. In that event the man elected by the coming Legislature on the strength of the Kent county re-count would experience no contest for the seat.

PILLS AND THE EDITOR.

A truly moral journal recently contained the following verbatim notice:
"For Sale.—In accordance with a conclusion reached some two months since, the good-will, mailing lists, etc., included, is offered for sale. The reason is the protracted ill-health of the editor and proprietor. For more than two years he has been a victim of liver trouble, and though perhaps now in general health is as well as at any time of this period, yet a change of climate is advised as necessary. For this reason the paper is offered for sale, though with much reluctance many pleasant ties will be thus severed. Such is life. Brother editors will confer a favor by noting that the paper is for sale. No more beautiful section of country in which to locate.

"Editor and Proprietor."

The next issue contained not the announcement that the journal had changed hands, nor the repetition or the original notice, but a statement to the effect that since publishing the original notice the editor had been taking "a liver pill" and with such success that he had decided to keep the paper after all.—New York Evening Sun.

Some Quaker City friend sends us a copy of the National Advertiser, a 48-page magazine of New York, which in its issue of October 13, contained the above. The "For Sale" will be recognized as the notice which has been running in the TRANSCRIPT for some weeks, but as to the "liver pills"—what a fib! We know nothing of them, and the "Advertiser" modestly does not name the brand. Just there is the trick of the advertising sheet. It is possible that every liver pill man imagines his is the article referred to and how profitable such ideas will be to the owners of the "National Advertiser" who have taken such liberty with our liver. We have thought this rebellious part of our system was our individual property to discuss—when there has been no escape from it—but the "National Advertiser" man beats us. He does it as have others—by lying. This is a great world.

PROPOS OF THE EPWORTH LEAGUE

Convention this week and the possibilities for forming friendship which shall prove lasting through these agencies was the presence of a guest from a distance in attendance upon the wedding festivities in our town last week, the acquaintance having begun through a similar agency, the correspondence department of the Chautauque Circle. The chance acquaintance may prove the tried and true friend of after years, and the entertainment in the homes of the people on such occasions always has its pleasant side. It is not for the news paper to preach, the preacher is paid to do that, but there are sermons outside pulpits often far more valuable than the stage effort.

MY MARYLAND.

—James Clark, an inmate of the Maryland penitentiary, has a record for marrying which rivals that of Charles Woodruff, of Chicago, who has been arrested for bigamy in Buffalo, N. Y. Woodruff was married fifty times. The man whom the State of Maryland is taking care of is James Clark, about sixty-five years old, one armed, and it is claimed, a man so singularly fascinating to women that he had married fifty-five of them before he was arrested.

Important Changes in Time on the Delaware Division.

An important change in time on the Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad will be made on Monday, October 24. On and after that date trains Nos. 491 and 492, between Georgetown and Frankford, will run every weekday instead of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, only, as heretofore, and train No. 492 will leave Frankford City at 1:37 P. M. instead of 1:42 P. M. as heretofore.

Train leaving Seaford at 7:14 P. M. week days, for Cambridge will be changed to leave at 7:15 P. M., and will become a regular passenger train instead of a mixed train, as heretofore.

Train leaving Cambridge at 6:45 A. M. week days for Seaford will be changed to leave at 7:00 A. M.; mixed train No. 594 leaving at 11:00 A. M. will be withdrawn, and regular passenger train No. 592 will be established to leave Cambridge at 2:35 P. M. week-days, arriving Seaford at 3:50 P. M. For additional changes consult local time tables.

Twenty Years Proof.

Tutt's Liver Pills keep the bowels in natural motion and cleanse the system of all impurities. An absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation and kindred diseases.
"Can't do without them."
R. P. Smith, Chilesburg, Va., writes: "I don't know how I could do without them. I have had Liver disease for over twenty years. Am now entirely cured. Tutt's Liver Pills

REPUBLICAN TICKET
FOR THE STATE.

For Representative in Congress,
JOHN H. HOFFECKER,
OF KENT COUNTY.
For State Treasurer,
DR. L. HEISLER BALL,
OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY.
For State Auditor,
JOHN A. LINGO,
OF SUSSEX COUNTY.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY TICKET

FOR SHERIFF,
John E. Taylor, of New Castle.
FOR CORONER,
Alfred D. Vandever, of Wilmington.
FOR RECORDER OF DEEDS,
Delaware Clark, of Delaware City.
GENERAL ASSEMBLY—SENATORS.
Samuel M. Knox, First District.
Webster Blakeley, Third District.
James M. Shakespear, Fourth District.
Robert M. McFarlin, Fifth District.
Merritt N. Willis, Sixth District.
Isaac R. Staats, Seventh District.
GENERAL ASSEMBLY—REPRESENTATIVES.
James Hitchen, First District.
Robert M. Burns, Second District.
James W. Robertson, Third District.
James D. Oger, Fourth District.
Daniel F. Stewart, Fifth District.
Frank P. Ewing, Sixth District.
George Frizzell, Seventh District.
John W. Dennison, Eighth District.
John Pilling, Ninth District.
Henry W. Hulsebeck, Tenth District.
Charles Walton, Eleventh District.
Theodore P. Clark, Twelfth District.
Boyd R. Cleaver, Thirteenth District.
Frank H. Lattams, Fourteenth District.
Harry S. Woodkeeper, Fifteenth District.

Union Republican Ticket
For Kent County.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
Thomas C. Moore, First District.
Gamaliel Garrison, Second District.
J. Frank Allen, Third District.
(Holds over), Fourth District.
S. J. Abbott, Fifth District.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
William A. Faries, First District.
William T. Smithers, Second District.
John W. Houston, Third District.
Dr. Morton E. Downes, Fourth District.
John Satterfield, Fifth District.
George M. Bastain, Sixth District.
Jabez Jenkins, Seventh District.
George C. Herring, Eighth District.
William Thorpe, Ninth District.
Henry Frazer, Tenth District.
FOR SHERIFF,
John B. Wharton, East Dover.
FOR CLERK OF THE PEACE,
Robert S. Downs, Missillon.
FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
Pennell Emerson, North Murderkill.
FOR CORONER,
David H. Knotts, of Milford.
FOR LEVY COURT COMMISSIONERS.
Thomas C. Roe, Second District.
A. H. Moore, Third District.
James P. Aaron, Fourth District.
Asa C. Rogers, Eighth District.
Charles Postles, Tenth District.

REPUBLICAN TICKET
For Kent County.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
Hewitt L. Knight, First District.
Gamaliel Garrison, Second District.
George H. Murray, Third District.
(Holds over), Fourth District.
Oliver G. Knight, Fifth District.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
George H. Dick, First District.
Harry Raymond, Second District.
Isaac N. Mills, Third District.
Joseph T. Rash, Fourth District.
George M. Bastain, Sixth District.
W. A. Slaymaker, Seventh District.
J. E. Grier, Eighth District.
William T. Moore, Ninth District.
Isaac R. Jester, Tenth District.
[The remainder of the ticket is the same as the Union Republican. It will be noted that Mr. Garrison for Senator, and Mr. Bastain for Representative are also on the Union Republican ticket. There are those of both factions who hope yet to settle on a single ticket.—[Ed.]

Union Republican Ticket
For Sussex County.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
S. S. Pennewell, First District.
(The old Senator holds over), Second Dis.
Daniel J. Fooks, Third District.
Isiah J. Brasus, Fourth District.
Dr. Hiram R. Burton, Fifth District.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
Mark L. Davis, First District.
John W. Green, Second District.
F. F. Prettyman, Third District.
James H. Wright, Fourth District.
Obed W. Marvel, Fifth District.
William P. Short, Sixth District.
David J. Long, Seventh District.
James W. Hunter, Eighth District.
John Black, Ninth District.
John Barr, Tenth District.
FOR SHERIFF,
Robert Short, Georgetown.
FOR CORONER,
Samuel I. Hoop, Little Creek.
FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
John E. Spicer, Broad Creek.

REPUBLICAN TICKET
FOR SUSSEX COUNTY.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
Samuel H. Malson, First District.
(Holds over—Second District.
Elijah J. Ellis, Third District.
Denward W. Campbell, Fourth District.
Hiram R. Burton, Fifth District.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
Samuel E. Reed, First District.
Samuel H. Messick, Second District.
Wm. F. Haines, Third District.
William E. Conroy, Fourth District.
Obed W. Marvel, Fifth District.
Edward S. Burton, Sixth District.
George H. West, Seventh District.
William T. Hurdle, Eighth District.
Wm. J. Thoroughgood, Ninth District.
Theodore B. Magee, Tenth District.
FOR SHERIFF,
John R. Steele.
FOR CORONER,
Roland R. Collins.
FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
George R. Walls.
FOR LEVY COURT COMMISSIONERS,
Charles H. Seckert, Cedar Creek Hundred.

Robert P. Leddenham, N. W. Fork Hd.
John K. Brown, Seaford Hundred.
Levy Thall, Nanticoke Hundred.
T. Short Rogers, Dagsboro Hundred.
Zadoc Lawson, Indian River Hundred.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET
FOR THE STATE.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS
LEVIN IRVING HANDY,
OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY.
FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIE M. ROSS,
OF SUSSEX COUNTY.
FOR AUDITOR OF ACCOUNTS,
LEMUEL A. H. BISHOP,
OF Kent County.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET
FOR NEW CASTLE COUNTY.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
Andrew L. Johnson, First District.
(Senator Pyle, holds over), Second District.
Benjamin Haley, Third District.
Howard H. Jordan, Fourth District.
Albert N. Sutton, Fifth District.
Charles H. Salmon, Sixth District.
George M. D. Hart, Seventh District.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES:
Thomas F. Gormley, First District.
John T. Ahrens, Second District.
William F. Kurtz, Third District.
John P. Donohoe, Fourth District.
Francis J. McNulty, Fifth District.
William S. Bird, Sixth District.
Frank Melvin, Seventh District.
John Nevin, Eighth District.
Nathaniel Matherall, Ninth District.
Lewis E. Eliason, Tenth District.
David C. Rose Jr., Eleventh District.
W. C. L. Canary, Twelfth District.
James T. Shalleross, Thirteenth District.
George Wiggins, Fourteenth District.
John R. Donovan, Fifteenth District.
FOR RECORDER OF DEEDS,
C. C. Montgomery, of Wilmington.
FOR SHERIFF,
Robert T. Moody, of Wilmington.
FOR CORONER,
George C. Rothwell, of Blackbird Hd.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET
For Kent County.

FOR STATE SENATORS.
Stephen Slaughter, First District.
Robert H. Lewis, Second District.
George H. Gilderleeve, Third District.
(Senator Meredith holds over), Fourth Dis.
George Pleasanton, M. D., Fifth District.
FOR REPRESENTATIVES.
Willard G. Pierce, First District.
Edward F. O'Day, M. D., Second District.
Samuel M. Taylor, Third District.
James B. Clark, Fourth District.
Cecil C. Fulton, Fifth District.
William S. Jester, Sixth District.
J. E. Fluke, Seventh District.
Elwood C. Killen, Eighth District.
David Vinyard, Ninth District.
Joshua Bennett, Jr., Tenth District.
FOR SHERIFF,
John W. Emory, South Murderkill.
FOR CLERK OF THE PEACE,
William Virden, West Dover.
FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
William Dyer, East Dover.
FOR CORONER,
Peter P. Collins, Duck Creek.
FOR LEVY COURT COMMISSIONERS.
Benjamin Moore, Second District.
Eugene Mabrey, Third District.
Alba B. Powell, Fourth District.
J. Frank Salavan, Eighth District.
William T. Morris, Tenth District.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Oct. 17, 1898.
We expect you in Philadelphia during Jubilee Week—the last week in this month.

We expect you to make Wanamaker's your general headquarters—and to make yourselves at home here.

For your convenience there is in the store—

A Place to Ask Questions—where courteous and exact information is given about trains and places of interest and so on. No charge.
A Place to Check Wraps and Parcels. No charge.
A Post Office with all facilities of a branch of the Main Office.

Telegraph Station.
Telephone Station.
Writing Room—plenty of paper and pens and ink. No charge.
Several Rest Rooms—one in the basement just for men.

There is a good two-days of sight-seeing, just in the store. These facts about the store will doubtless be interesting—

18 acres, very nearly, of floor space in this one building.
6 acres more in the several other buildings used—for storage and to stable the 269 horses needed for the 7 trucks and 87 delivery wagons.

We send out as many as 23,000 packages in a day.
We employ 5000 people in the Philadelphia store alone.

The store is lighted from our own electric plant—eighteen dynamos, 488 arc lights and 2300 incandescent lights, 100 miles of steam pipe carry heat to every corner.
18 elevators.

But that is just a word of the plant needed for this business. There is over Five Million Dollars' worth of Goods on show here now.

These goods we gather direct from Europe, Asia, Africa and America. Twenty-two men are sent abroad each year to search for newness and beauty—one buyer's trip carries him clear around the world.

And just these two important points more—

We guarantee everything we sell and cheerfully take back anything that is short of satisfying.
We charge least possible prices for dependable goods.

But drop in, enjoy the store and its beauty to your hearts' content. Nobody is allowed to ask you to buy.

John Wanamaker.

THIS FALL'S GREAT VALUES

BUYING FOR SPOT CASH!

Buying in large quantities from the best manufacturers, coupled with our usual rule of very small profits puts us in a position to offer much greater values than ever before in our business career.

WINTER WATERPROOF SHOES FOR MEN, \$3 and \$3.50.

in Box Calf, Russet and Enamel leather. The process by which these shoes are constructed, having water proof material between uppers and soles, makes them absolutely waterproof. These shoes require no rubbers, always dry in side. The shoe you pay from \$5.00 to \$6.00 for is no better, perhaps not as good. In new bull dog toes.

Ladies' Box Calf Wet Weather Street Shoes, \$2.00.

Especially adapted for hard wear, heavy welted soles Scotch edged, medium heels, laced, uppers as well as soles waterproof, made on new last. The bull dog toe, flexible insoles, all sizes. Leave your rubbers at home.

HOW IS THIS?

Misses' Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 1 1/4 to 2, \$1.25
Children's Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.
Made in all box calf, welted soles, pure white oak soles, strictly waterproof.

WOMEN'S COATS.

\$10. Winter Weight of Fine Black Kersey, lined throughout with satin, new shape, three buttons, new dart sleeves, man collar.

\$4.75 Winter Weight Kersey, in black and browns, lined with striped taffeta silk, new shape, three button reefer, new dart sleeves, man collar.

DRY GOOD.

50c the yard, Ladies' Broad Cloth, 52 inches wide, all wool, new fall shades.

25c the yard, Black Storm Serge, 36 inches wide.

69c the yard, Black French Henriettas, fine silk luster.

COMFORTABLES AND BLANKETS.

Cotton Filled Comfortables of excellent quality and well made, 83c.

Cotton Filled Comfortables of pure corded "New Process" cotton, heavy and warm yet light, fluffy to the touch, satin covered, \$2.00.

10-4 Bed Blankets, white or gray, 59c pair.
10-4 Extra Heavy Gray Blankets, fancy bordered, 69c the pair.

CORSETS

The P. C. Corsets, well made, perfect fitting in white and gray, two six side steels, double front steels, silk trimmed, all sizes and great value at 50c

Extra Heavy Floor Oil Cloth in 4-4, 5-4, 6-4 and 8-4, worth 35c here at 25c square yard.

G. B. Messick.

October 25th, 26th and 27th.

Come to the Peace Jubilee

RAILROAD FARE Won't Cost Anything

If you make it your opportunity to buy

Men's, Women's and Boys' CLOTHING

We Pay Railroad Fare—on moderate purchase—10 to 25¢
Make Our Store Headquarters—Leave wraps, grips and luggage to be cared for.

Men's and Boys Overcoats;

Manufacturers' Prices, 5 to 25¢

New Department—Ladies' and Misses' Tailor-

made Suits, Wraps, Cloaks, 5 to 50¢
15 to 25 per cent. less than usual prices.

Best Quality Furs—reasonable prices

Reliable Shoes and Hats—

For Men, Boys' and Women.

Beautiful Assortment Misses' and Children's Suits and Coats.

Lower in price than elsewhere.

Wanamaker & Brown

Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD. A REMARKABLE SCIENTIFIC AND WONDERFUL SCIENCE. "SOLAR BIOLOGY." THE ONLY TRUE SCIENCE BY WHICH YOUR FUTURE CAN TRULY AND ACCURATELY BE FORETOLD. SARAH, the world-renowned Egyptian Astrologer, who has been creating such a sensation throughout Europe for the past five years, will give a truthful, accurate, planet horoscope delineation of your life. He will give you personal appearance, disposition, character, ability, name, probable length of life, possible accidents, advice and suggestions on love affairs, marriage, friends, enemies, speculation, business matters, etc. You can learn yourself thoroughly on this and on any other questions of your past, present and future. A SINGLE ANSWER MAY LEAD YOU TO MAKE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. Send 10 cents and give exact date of birth and I will immediately return you a truthful horoscope reading of your life, and prove it to be all true by return. I make this offer as a test trial. All communications strictly confidential. Address ZARAH the ASTROLOGER, Lock Box 403, Philadelphia, Pa. From ZARAH—Thank the Astrologer for revealing something of himself. His wonderful predictions and tests are based on the most reliable and scientific information.

The Transcript \$1.00

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WILL BE SENT UNTIL

January 1st, 1900

FOR

\$1.00

Send the Paper as a

CENTURY PRESENT

TO

SOME RELATIVE

OR

Some

Friend

Read the Transcript

The Middletown Transcript

THE CHURCHES IN MIDDLETOWN.

THE CHURCHES IN MIDDLETOWN.
Bethesda M. E. Church.—Rev. Isaac L. Good, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m. A. G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, every Thursday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Junior Epworth League and Epworth League, every Friday night at 7 o'clock. Young Ladies' Mission Circle, Monday nights at 8 o'clock. Women's Foreign Missionary Society, first Friday night of each month. Women's Home Missionary Society, first Thursday night of each month. Miss Society, first Saturday night of each month. Office Board meeting first Friday afternoon of each month at 2:30 o'clock.
Forest Presbyterian Church.—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School will be held every Sabbath morning at 9:30 o'clock. H. C. Ellison, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Young People's Society Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. Junior Society Christian Endeavor every Sunday after noon at 2 o'clock.
St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church.—The first Sabbath of each month at 8 p. m.
St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church.—Rev. Wm. J. Wilkie, Rector. Morning Communion on the first Sunday in the month at 10:30 a. m. On all other Sundays at 8 a. m. Sunday services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning Prayer and Litany every Wednesday and Friday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday Prayer on Friday at 8:30 p. m. On all Holy Days service at 10:30 a. m. Adult Bible Class at 2 p. m. The Ladies on the first and third Friday of each month at 2 p. m. The Boys' Club on Friday evenings at 7:30 p. m. The Junior Auxiliary on Saturdays at 3 p. m.

DO YOU GET YOUR PAPER?

The Transcript has had many complaints from subscribers about failure to receive the paper regularly and promptly. We shall make a special effort to find out the cause if prompt notice is sent to this office. Drop a postal at each failure to receive the paper.

A new carrier in town may not know just where local subscribers would have their paper left. Let him know, or leave word at the office.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., OCT. 22, 1898.

Local News.

GET REGISTERED TO-DAY!

Every body uses Dragoon's Poultry Remedy, it cures; 25 cents.

Remember that J. F. McWhorter & Son have a full line of carriages and agricultural implements on hand.

Vincent Brothers are painting the residences of G. E. Hukill and Mrs. Mary Biggs on Cass street.

If you are going out of town for an outing leave your address at The Transcript office and the paper will follow you. It is the only way to keep posted on town affairs.

FOR SALE.—A fine farm of 74 acres, 15 acres woodland, nice dwelling, good granary and stables, orchard and vineyard, not far from water and rail facilities. Terms easy at private sale. Inquire Transcript.

The Young People Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

Every business man—no matter in what capacity—should use printed stationery, such as note heads, envelopes, bill heads, statements, etc. It costs but a trifle in advance of the plain paper. Let us do your printing.

Thinklers, the photographer has decided to close his studio on Wednesday and Thursday of each week until further notice as he is doing landscape work.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.—Dr. W. E. Barnard Surgeon Dentist, office same location, opposite the post office. All operations pertaining to dentistry guaranteed. Odontometer and Gas for painless extracting.

The Mohawk Indian Co., are to begin a two weeks engagement at the Middletown Opera House on Wednesday Oct. 20th, giving big free entertainments. The company consists of a number of comedians, singers and dancers—a good show can be looked for. The admission is to be free.

Do you want the "best farm wagon made"? If so, buy the Milburn. Do you want the best grain drill on earth? If so, buy the Bickford & Hoffman. Do you want to double the profits from your cows? If so, buy the American Separator. The above are for sale by

J. F. McWhorter & Son.

While potatoes are scarce and high, throughout this section of the country not more than half a crop was harvested, although the acreage in some instances was increased owing to the good prices obtained last year. Seventy-five to ninety cents a bushel are asked to quality, with the certainty that prices will go considerably higher. The farmer works hard for all his gets and deserves good prices.—Dover Index.

Grand Master Edward Herberer, G. and Marshall George Griffin, Grand Secretary William Gamble and Lewis, Grand Treasurer, of the Grand Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. of this town Thursday evening, and installed the following officers for the ensuing term: N. G., William Brookson; V. G., John E. Ginn; Secretary, W. E. Dixon; P. Secretary, J. C. Jolly; Treasurer, W. T. Connell. After this installation the visitors were invited to a "Kater" restaurant where oysters were served in all styles.

State Treasurer W. M. Ross has made the appropriation of school funds as follows: New Castle county, \$22,212.57; Kent county, \$33,421.34; Sussex county, \$46,300.32. The books purchased in the different counties is as follows: New Castle county, \$1,725.37; Kent county, \$2,546.19; Sussex county, \$3,995.68. Not amount due each county after deducting for text books: New Castle county, \$50,875.20; Kent county, \$30,575.15; Sussex county, \$42,310.37. Of the school fund each single district in Kent county gets \$231.08, Sussex county, \$206.08.

Both Democrats and Republicans are congratulating themselves as the Dover correspondent of the "Sunday Star," that vote buying is now as much of a crime as burglary, rape and murder on the statute books, and any man who attempts it or yields to it as much as the mercy of revere law as the felon cringing in his cell. The first man who handles a dollar of a corruption fund does so at his peril, and if he oversteps this line, then the Democrats of Kent county will have their innings at him and persecuted will turn persecutor with a vigor that shall eclipse the body guard of Napoleon.

The following were elected officers of the Dover District Epworth League at its meeting last week: President, Thomas N. Rawlins; of Seaford; Vice-Presidents, Dr. G. F. Jones, of Georgetown, Mrs. Crossmore, of Wyoming, Miss Beech Johnson, of Mill Creek, and Mrs. E. K. Stephenson, of Seaford; Secretary, Rev. F. J. Cochran, of Dover; Superintendent of Junior Work, the Rev. W. G. Koons, of Bridgeville. Dover will be the next meeting place. President Rawlins reported that there are on the district 9,000 chapters, with a membership of 3,000, and that seven chapters were organized during the year.

The Century Club will give an entertainment in the Opera House Christmas week.

The Atlantic Refining Oil Company are erecting a 12,000 gallon tank at the depot here north of the freight house.

Judge Bradford has fixed on December 5th, for the trial of Senator R. R. Kenney. The trial of the others connected with the Bank looting case, will follow directly after.

Port Penn was visited by a heavy rain storm Tuesday night, the southing end of the long bridge was considerably damaged and the road was completely submerged in water.

State Treasurer Ross has received from the Baltimore & Ohio railroad \$12,000, and from the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad \$13,362.50, State taxes due on October 1.

It is reported that the seven year old daughter of Mr. John Francis, of Fieldsboro, was bitten by a mad dog on Tuesday. The same dog came to Middletown biting the puppies Mr. Emelin Massey which he has killed.

Arthur Pennelly, the second lieutenant, Company E, First Delaware Volunteer, and who resigned while stationed at Middletown, Del., on Monday enlisted as a private in the United States infantry—Dover Index.

Prof. S. T. Ford, the most delightful elocutionist ever upon this peninsula, will give an entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms on Friday, Nov. 14th, for the benefit of the association. No one should miss this entertainment.

—To-day October 22nd, the registrars will sit for the last time. A failure to get registered to-day will disqualify you. Don't let the registration fee of one dollar deter you from performing a right duty to the county and the State.

All the services at the M. E. church tomorrow as usual; all welcome. Miss Marian Shepherd, of Camden, Del., who sang so delightfully and entertainingly during the sessions of the League Convention, will sing both morning and evening.

—Supt. Smith was in town Tuesday making arrangements for the New Castle Co. Teachers' Institute to be held November 29 and 30 and December 1st. The institute will be held here provided the charges for the Opera House are not doubled.

Mr. Clark Franklin, of Middletown, formerly of Smyrna, a musician in the 1st Delaware Regiment, and one of those to be mustered out has secured a position as machinist at Merchantsville, N. J., and left for his new home last week.—Smyrna Times.

Sergeant Major Weir died of typhoid fever at Wilmington last Tuesday. This makes the sixth death in the First Delaware Regiment. He was one of the finest young men in the service, and from Colonel down to privates, he was liked and respected by all.

PERSONALITIES

Little Lines About Men and Women and What They Are Doing.

—Miss Libbie Short, of Clayton, spent several days with relatives here this week.

—Miss Nola Sullivan, of Clayton, was entertained by Miss Estella Snydam this week.

—Mrs. Sarah Deakne, of Philadelphia, has returned to her home after a pleasant stay with Mrs. Reece Taylor.

—Mrs. Leslie Schreitz has returned from a visit to Seymour, Indiana, her mother accompanying her home.

—Mr. Boyd R. Cleaver, Republican nominee for representative of St. Georges district, was in town Wednesday.

—Miss Sarah Jolls attended a Chestertown wedding Tuesday.

—Mrs. Ella Cochran is visiting Miss Powers in Wilmington.

—Miss Edie Jones, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Harry Jones.

—Mr. Samuel Kelley, of the Quaker City, was a Sunday visitor in town.

—Mrs. Lottie Reynolds is visiting friends in Newark, Delaware.

—Miss Clara M. Vaughan, of Milton, and Miss Amelia Sparks, of Philadelphia are guests of Mrs. Horace Vaughan.

—Mrs. Charles Howell is visiting friends in Philadelphia and Camden, N. J.

—Miss Caroline Schreitz and niece Ruth Clandinin, have been visiting Mr. Leslie Schreitz this week.

—Mr. W. T. Connell and son Alfred are visiting friends in Virginia along the Rappahannock.

—Miss Lida McNamee who has been the guest of her mother, Mr. Griffith, for several weeks, has returned home.

—Corporal George Emering, Co. F. First Delaware Reg., is spending a few days with friends near town.

KENT COUNTY.

R. A. Black, aged 97 years, who built the Priscilla Block, died in Dover. Last spring he swallowed a small piece of chicken bone, and it became lodged in his intestines. The bone was not removed until last week, when Dr. Clements performed an operation. Meanwhile, it cut the intestines, and gangrene set in. Another operation was performed Wednesday.

After a protracted illness of paralysis, Samuel D. Roe, aged 66 years, died at Felton, on Thursday, October 13. He was a graduate of Delaware College, class of '54. His wife has been his constant attendant since he was an ardent Democrat. He served four years as a Levy Court Commissioner and later was appointed tax collector for South Mardell hundred. He was a member of the State Senate in 1883 and 1885. In 1884, he was appointed by the Cleveland administration a special agent for the Department of Justice, which position he held until his health compelled him to resign. He was a member of Felton Lodge, Knights of Honor. His funeral took place on Saturday with interment at Barratt's Chapel.

It is said that Frank Reedy, of Milford, will qualify as Republican sheileffect of Kent county, next Monday, and then contend for a full term.

Why We Need a Work-house.
The Sussex Journal says: Every time a court is held in Delaware and the petty cases are tried, and the prisoners sentenced to from one to six months in the county jail at heavy expense to the taxpayers, the more convinced we become that Delaware needs a work-house for just such persons.

At the present time of court here one colored man was sentenced to two months imprisonment for stealing half a bushel of corn, valued at twenty cents. Another was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for stealing wearing apparel worth \$1.50. When we look at these things as they should be seen, it certainly seems that Delaware should have a place provided where these people could be made to work and help pay the expense of keeping them, and we believe the jails of the state that are now full of these worthless thieves would soon be empty.

NINTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

OF THE EASTON DISTRICT EPWORTH LEAGUE.

The advance delegates arrived Wednesday morning and were met at the depot by the reception committee. They proceeded directly to the church where they were greeted with strains of music beautifully rendered by Miss Lena Pleasance.

The delegates were welcomed to Middletown by Rev. I. L. Wood whose address was warmly responded to by Mr. Andrew Vandever, Ex-President of the Epworth League, of Clayton, Del.

The first session opened with a song service led by Rev. Edwin Gardner, chorister of Cheswood, Del. Organization was then had the appointment of committees, the delegates were assigned homes, with which the morning session adjourned until 2:30 Wednesday afternoon.

The afternoon exercises were preceded by singing. The District Officers read their several reports, after which came a most interesting address on "The Epworth League and Missions," by Rev. G. W. Woodall, D. D., Laurel, Del., a returned missionary. Dr. Woodall illustrated his address by idols and coins brought from the East. This address was enjoyed not only by the delegates but also by all who heard it.

The special features of Wednesday evening were the social in the lecture room under the direction of Middletown Chapter, Singing by Misses Shepherd, of Camden, Del., and Mr. Davidson of New Castle, and last but not least, the address "Sacrifice in Christ's Work," by Rev. Dr. Ramsey, pastor Arch Street M. E. Church Phila.

Thursday morning's session opened by song and devotion services. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. Nickerson, of Sudersville and Mrs. Prouse, the superintendent of the Junior League. This was followed by the reports of different chapters. The convention then adjourned until 2 P. M.

Thursday afternoon's exercises opened by singing led by the chorister, "Seaford's Pledge" by Dr. E. Baker, Presiding Elder of Dover District; Singing "More About Jesus"; reading of minutes of morning exercises; Treasurer's report read by Mr. Wilbur Thomas, Chestertown, Md. An excellent paper read by Rev. T. B. Cooper, "Epworth League and Temperance"; Solo by Mrs. E. C. Atkins, "How Firm a Foundation"; Delegates then proceeded to ballot for a place of meeting of Convention for '99, a unanimous vote was cast for Chester.

AN HOUR WITH THE JUNIORS.
Singing by the Juniors "Work for all"; repeating the "Junior Pledge" and "Motto"; Solo, Miss Annie Wilson, a Junior of Oxford, Md.; Master Don-Cooke, of Millington, read a paper on the "Junior Pledge"; six of Townsend Juniors, "Sunshine Band"; an excellent paper on Junior motto was read by Miss Nettie Longfellow, of Greensboro; Duette by May Kumpke and Grace Pa. vis. Several of Superintendents of different chapters, addressed the Juniors. All the chapters were well represented by the Juniors showing the good results attained by their training.

The following resolutions were read by Rev. E. C. Atkins and adopted:
"Our Committee on Resolutions submit the following report:
WHEREAS, The young life of Methodism has been everywhere quickened into new energy, through its instrumentality; therefore Resolved that we hail with delight this splendid organization; styled by Dr. Wood, in his address of welcome, "The Noblest Organization," and that we commend the wisdom of the Board of conference, who have not only divided the work into General Conference Districts, but also into Annual Conference Districts, and Local Chapters, thereby securing the best possible oversight.

RESOLVED I, That the Spiritual Department has been an inestimable blessing to the religious life of the Church.
It will take all Eternity to show what the influence of this Department has been, is, and shall be to the Church, and the individual life of its members.

We recommend, as a motto for this Department "Holiness unto the Lord."

RESOLVED II, That the Department of Mercy and Help is not only greatly needed, but that it is supplying that need, grandly.

All over methodism, the Epworth League through this department—is reaching out its hand to the needy, and, in the Great Day of reckoning, thousands will "be up and call it blessed," and Jesus will say: "In as much as ye did it unto one of the least of these—ye did it unto me."

RESOLVED III, That the work proposed, by the Literary department should receive the attention and support of every chapter.

There must be a development of both the Head and Heart, if our young people are to become strong.

We recommend a revival of interest in this department.

RESOLVED IV, That the Social department is a greatly needed adjunct to the work of the League, and that more care, and thought should be given to the Social life of the Church.

Our young people must be entertained, and since the character of their entertainments exerts a potent influence in the formation of character and goes far toward shaping the future life of the Church, and determining what its influence shall be, your committee recommend that the same be exercised by the 4th Vice President upon whom the supervision of this work depends; and further, we would advise free consultation with the Third Vice President in arranging programs for Social evenings.

WHEREAS, The report of the District Treasurer showed that 14 chapters on the District failed to report a single penny toward the expenses of this convention; therefore,

Resolved V, That we loudly, but earnestly recommend that the chapters not only report to it that the per capita tax is collected, but that it be forwarded to the treasurer at least two weeks before the meeting of our Annual convention.

RESOLVED VI, That we recognize the importance of the work being done by the "Junior Epworth League."

We express it as our judgment that this department is doing a work that not only greatly needs to be done, but that it is not and cannot be done by any other organization of the Church.

WHEREAS, But little reference has been made in the reports, to the Temperance work; therefore,

Resolved VII, That we call the attention of the 2nd Vice President to this important work, and recommend that in the coming year, they use every effort and embrace every opportunity to interest the League in this work.

AGAIN, Whereas the convention has been invited to this beautiful town, and our delegates so cordially welcomed to the homes of the people, therefore be it

Resolved, That the thanks of this convention are due, and are heartily tendered to the Trustees and the members of the church for the use of this beautiful and commodious structure for the meetings of this convention.

2nd. To the Pastor of this Church Dr. I. L. Wood, for the cordial welcome tendered us, and the untiring care, and unflinching courtesy shown to us, while the guests of his church.

3rd. To the Rail Roads for their kind and generous granting to delegates, orders for reduced fare to the convention.

4th. To the Committee on Entertainment for the faithful labors, in providing such delightful homes for the members of the convention.

5th. To the Committee on Decorations, whose excellent work, has been to all of us, a constant source of delight.

6th. To the Choir for the delightful music that has so charmed and inspired the convention.

7th. To the Ushers, for their polite attention.

8th. To the Sexton, for his unremitting care for our comfort.

9th. To the Secretary, for his patience, devotion, and unique address to the Chapters.

10th. To the Treasurer, for his faithfulness in the discharge of the duties entrusted to his care.

11th. To the President, for the delightful manner in which he has presided over the deliberation of this body.

12th. To the men and women who have entertained, instructed and delighted their convention with papers and addresses.

13th. To the Press, for their splendid courtesy to the convention, and the excellent reports of the work.

14th. To the kind people of Middletown and vicinity, for their kindness in welcoming the members of this convention to their homes, and entertaining them in such a hospitable manner.

A more cordial welcome, or a more generous hospitality has never been met.

While we express our appreciation of your kindness we pray God that you may never want for any good thing in this life, and that in the "World to come, you may have Life Everlasting."

E. C. Atkins, Chairman.

Committee.
Mr. Joseph S. Dunlap, of Wilmington, visited relatives in town on Sunday.

Miss Cora Dunlap will spend next week with friends in Philadelphia, and will visit relatives in Del., N. J., before she returns home.

The Cottage Prayer-meeting of the W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. Julia Brewer on Thursday afternoon.

The Women's Foreign Mission Auxiliary of the M. E. Church, met at the parsonage Friday evening.

Mr. Gilbert Green was in town on Sunday.

A boat carrying workmen to and from Fort Delaware upset on Tuesday during the storm and the men were unable to right the boat. The tug Townsend went to their assistance. There was an unusually high tide but no damage resulted from the severe gale except to the river front.

Miss Clayton Von Culin spent Monday in Philadelphia.

Mr. N. George Price has recovered sufficiently to be down stairs.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Worman and Miss Lidie Stout, have returned to their home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Morris Wilkerson has returned from a visit to Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. Naylor and William Naylor, from near Masses, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Warren.

Mrs. Mary Reese and daughter, of Boston, Mass., were guests of Mrs. William Morris this week.

Mrs. William Vail has returned from a visit to Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clark gave a dance Monday evening.

Mrs. Murch, of Wilmington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Milne.

Mr. William Morris and family left on Thursday for their new home in Philadelphia.

Miss Lucy Jackson has returned from a protracted visit to her sister at London Grove, Pa.

Miss Agnes Vail is visiting her sister, Mrs. Caled Price, near Chesapeake City.

Sergeant Emmett Tansy of the First Delaware Regiment, is home on a furlough until Saturday.

Mrs. S. A. Bradley is in town.

Mrs. Adelbert Beck is visiting his parents near Harry Ellison and son Elmer, from near Wilmington, spent Sunday in town.

Miss May Southwick visited her sister in New Castle on Monday.

Mr. Harry Hylands has moved his family to Chester.

The Literary Society of the Presbyterian Church met at Miss Berenice Keane's Tuesday evening.

Rev. L. A. Oates was in Baltimore this week attending the Synod.

Prayer-meeting was held as usual in the lecture room on Wednesday evening and was led by Mr. J. Thos. Price as the pastor was in Baltimore.

Mrs. Pastor returned on Saturday from a visit to her mother at Mr. Airy, Germantown, accompanied by her sister Miss Paul who remained over Sunday.

Mr. William A. Davidson has had a bay window built on the south side of his dwelling house.

Several of the W. C. T. U. ladies and others visited the reservation on Wednesday afternoon in order to see the sick soldiers.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Craig have taken possession of their new home on Fifth street.

ODESSA NOTES.

The Misses Lidie and Ella Rose came home Friday to attend their uncle's funeral. They spent Sunday with their father, Mr. David Rose.

Mrs. Georgianna Reed, of Chester, Md., who has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. May Rose, returned home Monday.

Mr. Sylvester D. Townsend, of Delaware City, spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. William Johnson who has been quite sick is out again.

Miss Annie Lord, of Philadelphia, and Miss Emma Lord spent Sunday and Monday with Miss Virginia Lord.

Mr. Sylvester Townsend, of Wilmington, was the guest of George L. Townsend, Jr., Wednesday.

Dr. Malcolm Council spent Monday and Tuesday in Philadelphia.

Miss Louise Van Dyke has returned to Ridley Park.

Mrs. Colon Ferguson and daughter, of Blackbird, spent Sunday with Miss Virginia Logg.

The property of Mrs. Ann Lord was sold at public sale at the hotel Saturday. The house was bid up to \$500.00 and then with drawn and was bought by Mr. Colon Ferguson at private sale later. 24 shares of Bank Shares was sold at private sale at \$100.50 and 18 shares of Odessa Bank stock at \$90.75 per share.

Mr. John Armstrong and Miss Margaret Stevens were the Odessa delegates who attended the Epworth League Convention at Middletown. About 30 of the young people attend the evening services both evenings.

DELAWARE CITY.

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